The Wayback Machine - https://web.archive.org/web/20160814154415/http://scifiscripts.com:80/cartoon/lastuni…
back in, the unicorns ride.  There are hundreds of them, coming in on the tide.  They begin running out to shore, and they circumvent Schmendrick and Molly, standing by L�r's body.  They go around the castle, which begins to crumble.  The floor breaks from under King Haggard's feet.)
KING HAGGARD: The last!  I knew you were the last!
(He gives a final laugh as he falls down to the sea.  Some of the castle's pieces shrink and disappear in midair; others fall into the sea.)
(Scene: The seashore.  The unicorns have passed; only one remains, who puts her head in Molly's tear-streaked face.)
MOLLY GRUE: Oh, you stayed.  You stayed.
(The unicorn looks at L�r's body.  She touches him with her horn.  L�r awakes.)
PRINCE LIR: Father?  Father, I had that same dream...  No.  No, I was dead!
(The unicorn watches Molly and Schmendrick help him up from a mountainside.)
UNICORN (voice only) I remember you.  I remember.
(L�r sees her run away from them.)
(Scene: A forest.  Schmendrick and Molly are with L�r.)
PRINCE LIR: I will miss you. I never had any friends before.  (Hugs each one.)
SCHMENDRICK: We will come back.
PRINCE LIR: I wish I could see her just once more, to - to tell her all that's in my heart.  She will never know what I really meant to say.
SCHMENDRICK: She will remember your heart when men are fairy tales in books written by rabbits.  Of all unicorns, she is the only one who knows what regret is - and love.
(L�r gets on his horse and rides away.)
SCHMENDRICK: (turns to Molly) Come with me?
MOLLY GRUE: I will.
(Scene: An open field at night.  Molly is sleeping; Schmendrick has awakened to find the unicorn there.)
UNICORN: You are a true wizard now, as you always wished.  Does it make you happy?
SCHMENDRICK: Well, men don't always know when they're happy, but I-I think so.  And you?
UNICORN: I am a little afraid to go home.  I have been mortal, and some part of me is mortal yet.  I am no longer like the others; for no unicorn was ever born who could regret.  But now I do.  I regret.
SCHMENDRICK: I am sorry, I have done you evil and I cannot undo it.
UNICORN: No. Unicorns are in the world again.  No sorrow will live in me as long as that joy - save one, and I thank you for that part too.  Farewell, good magician.  I will try to go home.
(Schmendrick nods.  He wakes up Molly and they both see the unicorn shining before she dashes away...)

AMERICA: I'm Alive!
I'm Alive!

When the last moon is cast over the last star of morning,
And the future has passed without even a last desperate warning,
Then look into the stars, where through the clouds a path is torn,
Look and see her, how she sparkles, it's the last unicorn!
I'm Alive!
I'm Alive!

(Song scenes: Changing scenery with the unicorn running; finally returns to her forest at night with the moon shining above the trees.)

FINIS